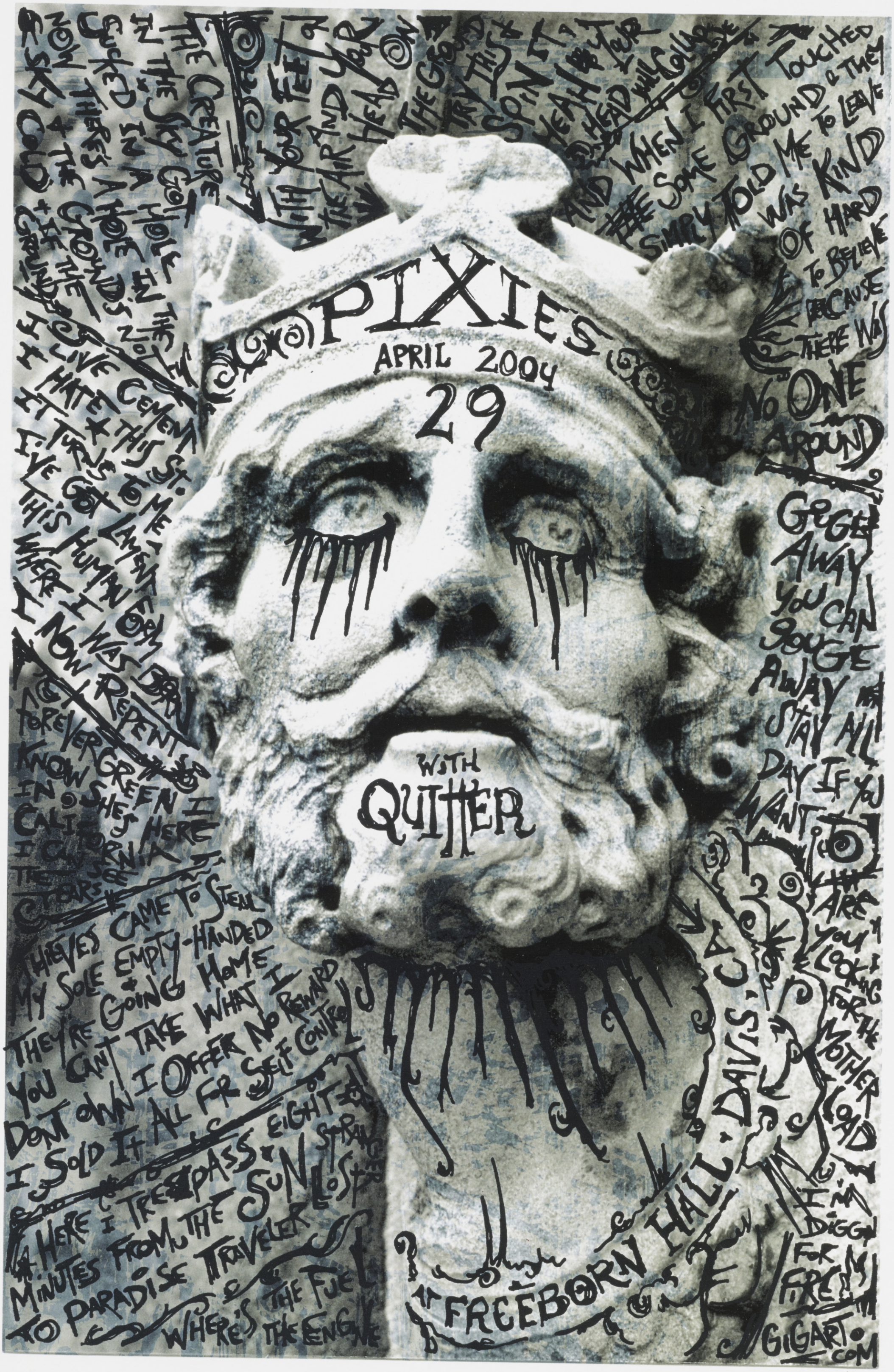
PIXIES
APRIL 2004
29
WITH
QUITTER
FREEBORN HALL · DAVIS, CA
GIGART.COM
WITH YOUR FEET IN THE AIR AND YOUR HEAD ON THE GROUND
THE CREATURE IN THE SKY GOT HOLE IN HIS SOUL
SUCKED IN A HOLE THE GROUNDS NOT THERE
NOW THERE'S A HOLE IN THE GROUND + THE SKY
COLD + GRAY
LIVE CEMENT ST.
I'VE GOT THIS HUMAN FORM
I'VE GOT THIS HUMAN FEELING
WHERE I WAS BORN I NOW REPENT
FOREVERGREEN IN CALIFORNIA
I KNOW SHE'S HERE I CAN SEE THE TEARS
THIEVES CAME TO STEAL MY SOLE
THEY'RE EMPTY-HANDED GOING HOME
YOU CAN'T TAKE WHAT I DON'T OWN
I OFFER NO REWARD I SOLD IT ALL FOR SELF CONTROL
HERE I TRESPASS EIGHTEEN MINUTES FROM THE SUN
TO PARADISE TRAVELER LOST
WHERE'S THE FUEL WHERE'S THE ENGINE
AND WHEN I FIRST TOUCHED SOME GROUND
SIMPLY TOLD ME TO LEAVE
WAS KIND OF HARD TO BELIEVE
BECAUSE THERE WAS NO ONE AROUND
GOUGE AWAY YOU CAN GOUGE AWAY
STAY ALL DAY IF YOU WANT TO
ARE YOU LOOKING FOR THE MOTHER LOAD
I'M DIGGIN FOR FIRE